

Some words given forth

THe day is come of which the Prophets told
 And prophesied in the dayes of old
 That *Gog* and *Magog* the City compass'd round
 Tho' holy one Which shines like pure Gold.

Even new Jerusalem that's come down from above,
 Which walkes in truth, in peace, in joy, and love,
 Whose precious life the Nations seek to smother;
 Like unto *Cain* who slew his righteous Brother.

And the reason why these things are come to pass,
 Is that all flesh should fade like to the grass
 That down is cut, even by the Mowers hand,
 And wickedness no longer in the earth should stand.

For Gods decree is sealed perfect sure
 That righteousness for ever shall endure,
 And all ungodly men into the pit shall fall
 Who in their day refus'd Gods holy call.

But as for us our eyes the good day see
 And by the truth in measure are set free,
 Our hearts and minds from earth are now redeem'd,
 And all its fading glory is not by us esteem'd

Eor God is risen all things for to prove,
 And what is not his own he will remove,
 And like a Lyon rous'd is he come
 To give to wickedness its doom.

Therefore let all flesh dread the living God,
 In this the day of smitings with his Rod,
 And all ye people that profess his name
 Let not your hearts depart e're from the same,
 But in the life of God remain you still
 That you may further know and do his will.

And all ye waiters on the Lord,
 Live in his power with one accord,
 For no respecter of persons is our God
 But smites down Kings with his outstretched Rod,
 Therefore learn meekness and humility
 That you in peace may live and never dye.

For at Gods house is judgement now begun,
 And try'd must Nations all, before that it be done;

by the Spirit of Truth

Therefore walk you examples in this day
Leading in steps of Gods most holy way.

For Nations eyes on your waies now are bent
Therefore walk as patterns, in tryals be content,
And in all fear of God see that you dwell
For it keeps out the snares of the tormenting hell.

And let your words and actions seasoned be
That Nations may behold your chastitie,
For God hath seal'd it in my heart this day
That he will be aveng'd on all that wrong his way.

And are not watchful in this great trying hour,
But neglecting their salvation, in his Almighty power.

For now he is arisen for to cut short the day
In righteousness and truth to raise his holy way,
That Nations which are saved may in it plainly walk
And of his mighty acts his chosen ones may talk.

For our God is pleading with all flesh as grafs
And mighty wonders for his seed, will he now bring to pass.
Nations shall quake and tremble, and Kingdomes roar
and Rattle,

For he the mighty God, is arisen unto Battle,
Therefore ye babes be faithful, valiant just and true,
For God is giving all, their final due.

And be you very watchful, in this his mighty day
That Nations may behold, you are in the right way,
Which hath been hid in many ages past
But unto you he hath reveal'd at last.

In which do you rejoyce, with fear and trembling still
That alwaies you be found to do his holy will,
For to this end ye are call'd, in his eternal love
That he by you all Nations now may prove.

And that each seed in fight, clearly distinct may be,
The one condemn'd for ever, the other in Liberty,
This is the work which God, amongst us hath begun
And great shall it appear before that it be done.

For God is come to reign in light and Majesty
And they that will not bow to him, eternally must dye.

Whe-

Whether Kings or Princes, no person he respects;
But all the seed of wickedness, for ever he rejects;
Neither outward names or Titles doth he regard
For which a generation should be spar'd

But for his seed alone, which cries and groans
Will he dismount the mighty from their Thrones;
Who live in carelesness, regarding not his call,
Like potters Vessels dash't against a wall.

Such shall be seen who strive against his way
For very swiftly hasten doth the day,
In which false worships persecuting train
Shall fall into the pit and never rise again.

Glory unto God, and the Lamb for evermore
Who down the Beast will throw, the Dragon and the whore.
Which Nations drunk hath made, and over rulers reign'd.
And by deceit and flattery the hearts of people gain'd.

Whose gain shall now be loss, and crown their crosses you'll
see,

Their cup of pleasures and delights a bitter dram shall be.

Therefore ye rulers who hath upheld

The Whore with wicked hands

The day draws nigh in which you shall

Be bound with cords and Bands.

Then shall you know the lot of them

Who their fellow servants smite,

On whom the Son of God will come

As a Thief in the night.

And cut you all a sunder; and in the lake you throw
Who have refused and abhord, the living God to know,
Therefore in flames of fire on you will he descend

And all your strength and policy, shall not your selves de-

For God hath sworn and will perform, (send.
To avenge his seed elect,

And all your plottings against the just
Hee'll make of none effect.

For he hath raised up a branch, which to deceit can't bend
Therefore leave off oppressing it, for of it ther's no end.

in the year 1662.

Their Kingdome shall increase, and multiply and grow,
Though you should them oppress, even like the King *Pharoh*,
Who did in *Egypt*s land lay tasks upon them fore
Till that the Plagues on *Pharoh* came, and destroyed them
Take warning now ye mighty men (evermore
And look back what is past,
Least you your selves in the like case
Be all destroyed at last,

For of a truth we are his sons, who tremble at his word,
Whose cause he is resolv'd to plead,
By fire and with sword.

Against all those that do oppress, his tender heritage
And grind the faces (of the poor, in mallice and in rage
Though you in Prison shut us up, Gods presence we enjoy,
That all your threats and cruelties, cannot our souls annoy.

For we as Lambs lay down our heads in quietness & peace
Whilst you like beasts of prey do fear & torment still increase.

Therefore on this consider now
And tremble before our God,
For he will dash you in his wrath
With his perpetual Rod,

And kiss the sun while you have time
Before his anger burn,
And you in *Tophet* cast alive
Whence never you'll return.

For I have seen in secret place
Gods counsel true and just,
That all who will not bow to truth
Hee'll trample down to dust.

So in his will my soul's resign'd
And body is prepar'd
To do or suffer for his seed sake
I nothing else regard.

Will. Bayley.

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